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Allegiances

[image]

~Allegiances~

Moonclan

Leader: Applestar- a tortoiseshell tom with more ginger than black

Deptudy: Cottonfoot- a white, long haired tom with green eyes

Medicine cat: Pinecloud- a gray and black she-cat with a thin tail

Warriors

Darkheart- A ginger tabby and white she-cat with dark green eyes

Thistlefern- a black and gray tom with green eyes

Blackwing- A handsome black Tom with white wing-like marks under his eyes

Swanfeather- a white she-cat with amber eyes

Apprentice: Troutpaw

Orangefoot- a flame colored tom with white paws

Breezeheart- a gray tabby she-cat

Toadtail- a brown tom with long legs

Blossomheart- a white she-cat with brown speckled fur (Formerly from Flowerclan)

Frozenstream- a silver and white she-cat with blue eyes

Apprentice: Sealpaw

Tigerpelt- a orange brown tabby tom with brown paws and green eyes

Apprentice: Lightningpaw

Mossysky- A grey tom with pale blue stripes, white at the tip of his tail and paws and greyish-blue eyes

Windripple- a blue she-cat with silver points and green eyes

Apprentices

Sealpaw- a white tom with gray spots on his pelt

Troutpaw-a silver tabby and white she-cat

Lightningpaw- a black tom with a gold stripe down his back and amber eyes

Queens:

Swiftdawn- a brown and white she-cat with amber eyes that look like a sunset (Mothering Mossysky's Kits) (Kits: Graykit, Bluekit, and Swiftkit)

Berrytail- a Calico she-cat with brown/Amber eyes (Mothering Applestar's kits) (Kits: Redkit)

Silvernose- a silver and white she-cat with bright blue eyes (Mothering Thistlefern's Kits) (Kits: Rockkit, Mousekit, Soulkit & Icekit)

Kits

Redkit- a tall red and white tom with green eyes

Graykit- a fluffy gray she-cat

Bluekit- a small dark gray she-cat

Swiftkit- a long haired tortoiseshell she-cat

Rockkit- a light gray and white tom with bright blue eyes

Mousekit- a brown and white she-cat with dark green eyes

Soulkit- a small black and white she-cat with pale blue eyes

Icekit- a small blue-grey and white she-cat with sea green eyes

Elders:

Blackstep- a old black tom

Cloudfoot- a light gray she-cat, Former Medicine cat

Water Clan

Leader: Brightstar- a dark brown she-cat with orang patches and a torn left ear

Deptudy: Silverblaze- a silver she-cat with black markings and icy

blue eyes

Medicine cat: Risingshadow- a large white tom with brown eyes and massive paws

Apprentice: Volepaw

Warriors

Shadowleap- a gray she-cat with amber eyes

Gazingcloud- a white tabby tom

Apprentice: Raggedpaw

Cloudchaser- a pretty silver she-cat with blue eyes

Waterfur- a ginger and white she-cat

Fishclaw- a silver tabby tom with green eyes

Icefur- a dark gray tom with icy blue eyes

Toadfoot- a black tom with dark brown, almost black eyes

Barleytail- a silver tabby tom

Apprentice- Fangpaw

Jollyleaf- a black and white tom

Sunclaw- a ginger tabby tom

Hollyberry- a black she-cat with hazel eyes

Mistyclaw- a gray she-cat with blind blue eyes

Dapplefeather- a tortoishell she-cat

Shadowfoot- a black tom with one white ear

Feathertail- a white long haired she-cat with light silver points and neon blue eyes

Queens

Klinktail- a gray she-cat with white spots (Expecting Fishclaw's Kits)

Featherwish- a beautiful tabby she-cat with silver eyes (Mothering Gazingcloud's Kits) (Kits: Oakkit & stormkit)

Tangletoe- a brown tabby she-cat with three missing toes (Mothering Toadfoot's Kits) (Kits: Berrykit, breezekit, silverkit & ripplekit)

Loudclaw- a small light grey she-cat (Mothering Icefur's Kits) (Kits: lionkit & hollykit)

Apprentices

Fangpaw- a moltted black tom with peircing hazle eyes

Raggedpaw- a dark brown tom with a white line on his fore head

Volepaw- a handsome dark brown and orange tabby tom with dark green eyes

Kits

Oakkit- a light brown tabby she-kit with one white paw

Stormkit- a dark gray tabby tom

Berrykit- a deaf white tom with blue eyes

Breezekit- a tortoishell tom with a white tail

Silverkit- a white she-kit with silver paws

Ripplekit- a black and white tom

Lionkit- a dark silver tabby tom

Hollykit- a light silver she-kit

Elders

Flamefang- a old ginger and white tom with a crooked fang

Gingertail- a beautiful calico she-cat with a ginger tail

Birdwing- a old grey and black tom

Flowerclan

Leader: Pinestar- a brown and gray she-cat with a burnt scar on her back left leg with Amber eyes

Deptudy: Shadowfern- a black she-cat with a white tail and paws

Medicine cat: Fernleaf- a calico she-cat with a split lip and silver eyes

Apprentice: Flowerpaw

Warriors

Blazeclaw- a ginger tabby tom

Redclaw- a black tom with a deep red scar on his throat

Bluegaze- a silver tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Echoblaze- a black tabby she-cat with violet eyes

Apprentice: Barkpaw

Roseblossom- a dark red she-cat with white paws

Stonedust- a dusty grey tom with grey eyes

Speckledcloud- a tortoiseshell she-cat

Riverdapple- a dappled young she-cat

Apprentice: Gravepaw

Birchdawn- a silver tom with one green eye & one brown eye

Bouncerain- a golden tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Venomsky- a light brown tabby tom with yellow eyes

Bloodclaw- a dark red tom with white paws and a scar over his eye

Mudsplash- a dark brown and white tom with silver eyes

Shadowflame- a black she-cat with amber eyes and white left paw in front

Queens

Snowstorm- a ginger and white she-cat with blue eyes (Mother Bloodclaw's kits) (Kits: Brightkit, Skykit and Jaykit)

Spiderbranch- a light brown tabby she-cat (Mothering Stonedust's kits) (Kits: Frostkit & Ashkit)

Snowtail- a silver tabby she-cat with a white tail (Expecting Mudsplash's kits)

Apprentices

Flowerpaw- a beautiful silver she-cat with bright hazel eyes

Barkpaw- a dark brown tom with striking blue eyes

Gravepaw- a white tom with a black face, paws and tail with dark violet eyes

Kits

Frostkit- a white tom

Ashkit- a grey she-cat

Brightkit- a ginger and white she-cat

Skykit- a blue tabby tom

Jaykit- a brown tabby tom

Elders

~None~

Fireclan

Leader: Leopardstar- a very old spotted black and brown tom

Deptuy: Sandbreath- A handsome pale brown tom with green eyes

Medicine cat: Spottedflower- a Tortoiseshell she-cat with white ears and yellow eyes

Warriors

Blackvenom- a black tom with a white tail

Echofeather- a fluffy white and gray she-cat

Seedbelly- a thin pale tom with amber eyes

Apprentice: Dawnpaw

Swiftripple- a tortoishell she cat with white spots with blue eyes

Sparkbone- a fast yellow and white tom

Shortthorn- a brown tabby tom with a half tail

Apprentice: Bonepaw

Gorserock- a Dark brown tabby tom with green eyes

Risingnettle- a silver tabby she-cat with green eyes

Scarletear- a red she-cat with dark blue eyes

Sparrowleg- a black tom with dark green eyes

Apprentice: Stonepaw

Tanglemask- a black and grey tom

Dustfur- a dusty grey she-cat

Chillpelt- a black tom with chilling blue eyes

Apprentice: Mistypaw

Nightleaf- a black she-cat witha silver star on her flank with amber eyes

Apprentices

Mistypaw- a ginger she-cat with misty blue eyes

Stonepaw- a silver tabby she-cat

Dawnpaw- a black tom with one amber eye and one blue eye

Bonepaw- a ugly calico tom

Queens

Brindlepath- a silver tabby she-cat (Mothering Chillpelt's kits) (Kits: Spottedkit)

Emberfrost- a white she-cat with red paws (Mothering Shortthorn's kits) (Kits: Snowkit & Hollykit)

Shadowdawn- a black she-cat with green eyes (Mothering Blackvenom's kits) (Kits: Midnightkit, Twlightkit, Blackkit)

Kits

Spottedkit- a calico she-cat

Snowkit- a white tom

Hollykit- a small tortoishell she-cat

Midnightkit- a black she-cat

Twlightkit- a black and white she-cat

Blackkit- a black tom

Elders

Lionfoot- a old, ragged pale ginger tom with blind eyes

Littletoe- a small footed white she-cat with amber eyes and half of a left ear

Mossfall- a black and white tom with one blue eye

A/N: It's been a while since I've last written or even looked at this story. So long story short I read the older version and the newest version recently and cringed so badly. I absolutely hated everything about both stories. The plot, the characters, everything. I guess when I was 13 this story was my proudest achievement...not so much anymore.

So, I am dusting off my keyboard and changing a lot about this story into something that I would like to read. I know a lot of people who had read this story and loved it have grown and moved on from warriors but I am rewriting this for my own sanity and pride. Even if no one rereads this, I still want to change things just for my peace and mind.

As a forewarning, I will try to avoid the terrible cringy mistakes I made in the old version (in sense a lot of the plot and characters). One of the things I will be doing is removing all and every character official with the actual warrior series. I know this will change the book a lot since (if you've read the old version you'll know why) certain characters are parents of Icebreath but in my opinion and everyone else's, she turned into the dreaded Mary Sue character (that wasn't the main reason but I felt a lot of it). So, bear with me while I play and shift this story into something I want to be proud of.

~Ice~

Prologue

The rolling hills of Star Clan gleamed in all its glory. Seven cats sat in a circle, followed by many others, joining and sitting down.

Rapidstar, a former leader of Flower Clan, sat there the most frustrated. Many of the other clan cats began bickering and sending sly remarks about what his clan was becoming. Thanks to Pinestar, his once peaceful clan was now a slaughterhouse.

"It's not Rapidstar's fault, he never knew Pinestar," Hailstar, the newest arrival to Star Clan, the former Water Clan leader argued.

"But shouldn't he have sent a dream to Coalstar to not make her deputy?" Jayleap, Moon Clan's former Medicine cat snapped.

"I had no idea what she was capable of!" Coalstar snapped.

"Quite!" Rapidstar snapped. All the cats of star Clan went silent. He flicked his tail, "she will cause the end of the clans if she continues..."

"Exactly!" Jayleap snarled, "now how are we going to fix this?!"

A fadding, black and white she-cat pushed her way through. Her eyes blinking as she sat next to Rapidstar, "A last hope..."

"Another prophecy?" Jayleap snorted, "How's that going to help?"

"Not a prophecy..." Her voice echoed.

"Moonstar...rest, you're fading more and more as the days go by," Rapidstar urged.

"No..." Moonstar stood firmly, "Firestar, Waterstar, and Flowerstar have long faded before me....." She paused, "We are to be reincarnated..."

"Well, I assumed that most do," Coalstar responded.

"Four kits will hold the power of the ancestor's in their paws," Moonstar said, "One with the power of water, raging and able to restore what had been lost, another with the power of fire, strong and capable but must be wary of drifting too far, one to be delicate but calm with the power of flower, able to sway and comfort the comfortless and finally, one with the power of the moon, able to light and show through even the darkest of times and give hope to those without."

"Moonstar...."

"Where will these kits be born?" Coalstar asked.

Moonstar's legs gave way, her body collapsing to the ground. She heaved a few breaths, glancing up at the worried cats, "soon..."

Her body dissolved, fading into the glittering sky. Rapidstar breathed, looking at the others. No cat opened their mouths to speak, nor understood what Moonstar was stating. Rapidstar shut his eyes, hoping that whatever Moonstar and the original leaders of their clans had planned. It may just be their last chance.

Chapter 1

"Ouch!" Icekit squealed "Mousekit get-ouch! Mama!"

"Mousekit, MOUSEKIT!" Silvernose screeched "don't bite Icekit's ear."

"But she's the badger!" Mousekit argued, sitting on top of Icekit.

"Get off of me you fat mouse!" Icekit grumbled with dirt and straw in her mouth "no wonder your named Mousekit!"

"But aren't mice tiny" asked Rockkit, padding up to them "I mean they are really small and if she's-"

"OUCH!" squealed Mousekit jumping up in the air. She licked her paw furiously, "mama, mama, she bit me!" The queen scurried over to the kit, examining her 'hurt' paw.

"She deserved it," mumbled Icekit.

"This is true" the small tom sat next to Icekit.

The queen sighed, "tone down the roughhousing."

"Well, you know some kits can't be trained to be proper warriors," sneered a small calico she-cat in the back of the nursery.

Icekit's fur bristled at the she-cat. She puffed up, trying to look intimidating at the queen, but in reality, looked like a fluffy ball of fur. Icekit hissed "I'll show you a war-"

"Icekit, come here," the Siamese queen said smoothly, cutting off Icekit.

Icekit stopped, her tail drooping. She let out a hiss before walking over to the queen. Mousekit had forgotten about her injury and started to play with a moss ball in the den.

"What?" the kit grumbled.

"Your fur looks dirty, right after I got it all cleaned" her mother sighed.

Icekit looked away "it wasn't my fault."

"Icekit"

"What"

"Watch your attitude with me" the queen warned.

"I am, and it's not going anywhere."

"See, this is what I'm talking about" the calico queen stretched "Redkit never talks back to me like that, a cat with some decency would have taught her some manners."

Icekit shot her a glare before being pounced on by Mousekit.

"Not again" the kit groaned.

"Come on, come on, come on," Mousekit said excited "the other kits are playing moss ball outside!"

"Okay, fine but get off of me" Icekit pawed at Mousekit's face. Mousekit leaped back, crouching down, flicking her tail playfully.

"When will your kits be able to play?" the tom kit padded over to a brown and white queen in the front of the nursery. The queen's head perked up, sleepy and tired. She let out a yawn before looking at her kits.

"Well, they still haven't opened their eyes yet," she said softly.

"Can I see them?" the kit asked.

Icekit and Mousekit pushed their way through to look at the new kits. Three small she-cats mewed slightly as they suckled onto their mother.

"Oh wow" Mousekit cooed "they are so tiny!"

"Were we that tiny once?" Icekit asked, her head tipping to one side.

"Yes, you were" The queen replied.

Suddenly a red and white tom kit appeared, bounding into the nursery. The eldest of them all clearly. His tail flicking with excitement.

"Guys, Darkheart's patrol just got back from hunting!" he exclaimed, "and there's a huge fat old vole to eat!"

"Me first!" Mousekit plowed over Redkit, knocking him down.

The kit shook the dirt out of his fur, looking back at the hyperactive brown and white she-cat.

"We should go," said the small tom.

"You are such a kind tom Rockkit, unlike your two sisters" the calico sneered.

Icekit's fur bristled angrily at the queen. Rockkit and Redkit moved out of the den with Icekit at their side. Icekit blinked her eyes a couple of time trying to get used to the light. She had been in the nursery forever. She could barely remember the last time she was out of the den, it had to of been at least a moon. Just as the kits were ready to bound to the fresh-kill pile, a voice made them all squeak and jump with fear.

"What are you kits doing out of the nursery?" a growl came from behind them. Icekit looked up before quickly hiding underneath Redkit. He stood his ground staring at the cat all the kits called, 'the kit eater' or to everyone else, Darkheart. The dark orange tabby she-cat flicked her tail, staring at them all fiercely.

"We were getting fresh-kill," Redkit said firmly.

She glanced down at Icekit who was avoiding eye contact. The she-kit felt her soul being scanned by the tabby. The tabby snorted with a hiss "do you mother's know?" she sounded more eager to report them to the clan leader than to help them.

"Yes," Redkit said.

Darkheart stared at them for a long time, not saying a single word but letting her hiss vibrate the kits soul till there was nothing left. She let out one last and final hiss before speaking up again.

"Then I guess I will be on my way," she growled, "you three, don't get into trouble or I'll have to...*intervene*." she padded away. All the kits gave a relieved sigh. Redkit looked underneath him, laughing at Icekit with her tail over her eyes.

"It's alright, she's gone," he said walking away.

She peeked through carefully. Redkit's eyes were amused and Rockkit looked plain confused. Icekit quickly stood up, acting like nothing had happened. Redkit titled his head to move forward. The two smaller kits followed him to the fresh-kill pile, both still scared from the encounter with Darkheart. Mousekit bounded over, attacking Icekits ear, trying to 'take her down'.

"I told you to stop" Icekti swatted at Mousekit. Mousekit laughed, shaking the dust out of her fur.

"Where's the fun in that?" she sneered happily.

"Did she eat something bad?" asked Rockkit "Darkheart?"

"If she did, then it must have stayed inside her for moons," Redkit said quietly.

"Darkheart scare's me" Icekit shivered. Mousekit nodded in agreement

"She scares us all," said Redkit picking up a mouse for them all to share.

"I told her I was sorry about Flowerstream," Icekit said, "it wasn't my fault."

"We know," Redkit said, "she's just been in a bad mood her whole life."

"Who?" a silver and white tabby she-cat padded over to them "Darkheart?" All the kits froze, slowly looking up at the she-cat. The she-cat smiled, lowering her voice "between me and you guys, she even scares us warriors too. Just ask Toadtail."

"Well that's good...sort of," said Icekit "I mean....you know...thanks Frozenstream."

"No problem kits, now why don't you finish your prey and go back to the nursery," she said motherly like.

"but....why?" asked Icekit. Suddenly a loud clasp of thunder hit right above them. Mousekit squealed and hid underneath Redkit.

Frozenstream laughed at the kits, "that's why, a storm's coming."

"Where's Soulkit?" asked Rockkit "I haven't seen her all day."

"Last I saw her was with Pinecloud," Frozenstream said. There was a small voice calling Frozenstream. The young she-cat's ears pricked before quickly bounding to the voice that was calling for her.

"Soulkit's a mouse brain, smelly-"

"Who?" a small, very small black and white she-kit padded up to them. The scent of herbs reeking off her pelt making all of the kits want to gag.

Mousekit bit her tongue. "No one," she said quickly.

"Well, I think we should finish that in the nursery with Silvernose," she seemed disgusted at the mouse

"As if," argued Redkit suddenly, "if we do, Troutpaw and Sealpaw will have to do more clean up work in the nursery, not to mention there could be a really bad rotting smell."

Soulkit stuck her nose up in the air, "well, never say I didn't warn you, you'll get drenched in the rain."

She padded off, her tail high in the air. All the kits growled at her.

"She's got some nerve," Mousekit spat, "to act like a full warrior."

"like she'll ever be one," Rockkit pointed out, "she's always with herbs and stuff."

"we should finish this quickly," said Redkit "the clouds are gathering more and more by the minute."

Rain was heard pouring outside of the nursery, the occasional rumble of thunder and clasp of lightning. Luckily all of the kits were nice and warm inside the den, sleeping soundly through the storm.

"Silvernose?" Icekit asked.

"Yes Icekit?" the queen replied. All four of her kits, nestled tightly together...sort of that is. Soulkit was left alone by herself in the far corner, curled in a nice little black ball of fur. Mousepaw had her paws every which way and Rockkit looked like a stuffed kitten.

"Why won't Darkheart forgive me?" asked the kit "it wasn't my fault."

The queen sighed "I know it wasn't dear, but some things are harder to...let go."

The kit frowned "I know....."

"Tomorrow, the apprentices want to show you a new game they made up," she said, "Troutpaw seemed the most excited."

"Oh, that's-ugh, Mousekit, your paw's in my side" Icekit kicked at Mousekit, trying to push her aside. The brown and white she-cat was fast asleep, even with Icekit kicking at her.

"You get some sleep okay Icekit?" Silvernose said licking Icekit's ear.

"I'll try" Icekit swatted at Mousekit.

Chapter 2

"Come on, come on, come on!" Mousekit pushed at Icekit. The small blue and white she-cat groaned at her sisters constant attempts to wake her up.

"I'm dead" Icekit mumbled.

"What!" Mousekit sounded horrified "Mama, mama, mama!"

"What is it Mousekit?" Silvernose yawned.

"Icekit's dead!" she gasped.

"She's not dead mouse brain" Rockkit yawned "she wouldn't have been able to tell you so if-"

"RAW!" Mousekit pummeled on top of Icekit, grabbing her ear and trying to yanks it off the kits head. Icekit yowled, turning over and swatting Mousekit in the face. The kit did not realize that she had her claws sheathed and slashed the side of Mousekit's face. Mousekit screeched in pain getting all the queens attentions.

"Ouch! Mama! My face, it really hurts!" Mousekit cried.

Icekit stared at her paws for some time, her eyes locked on what she had done. Her heart pounded, time seemed to slow. She stared at her paws, the seemed blood red. She was brought back to reality when she heard Berrytail's screech.

"Look at her Silvernose!" the queen screeched "she's a monster!"

Silvernose curled her tail around Icekit, pulling her close to her "she's just testing out her claws, all kits do."

"Not like that" the queen hissed. Redkit peeked over blinking at Icekit carefully "your asking for trouble giving an excuse to a kit when they've done something like *that*."

She mumbled something to herself before turning around, with her back facing Silvernose. Icekit glanced up at her mother. Her mother's eyes soft and sweet.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to," she said.

"It's alright, just know better next time," Silvernose said softly.

Icekit trudged to Mousekit who was furiously trying to somehow clean her face with her paws. Her tail tucked between her legs, her ears down and her eyes not looking forward.

"I'm sorry mousekit," Icekit said quietly.

Mousekit heard this, her ears pricking up. She purred and tackled Icekit down.

"Okay!" she said loudly.

"Are you okay Mousekit?" Redkit's voice appeared next to their nest. The red and white tom was staring at them concerned.

Mousekit got off of Icekit "never better, but my face itches."

"Do you want me to walk you to the medicine cat den?" Redkit asked politely.

"I think I'm good, I can go by myself cause I'm indermerpendent" she said puffing out her chest.

"Its independent mouse brain," Soulkit mumbled under her breath, sounding more like a hiss.

"Okay" Redkit looked amused at Mousekit proudly walking toward the exit of the nursery.

"Mousekit, what do you think your doing, love?" Silvernose asked, her face looking amused at the tiny kits determination.

The kit crouched down, nervous of her mother "just going for a walk."

"get back over here," Silvernose said seriously.

Mousekit's tail drooped to the ground, dragging dust and dirt as she walked. She climbed back in her nest next to grumpy Soulkit.

"Redkit get over here" Berrytail's voice called in a harsh tone.

"But mother I-"

"Now Redkit" she hissed.

"Sorry, I've got to go, would you like to play moss ball later?" Redkit asked Icekit.

"S-sure" icekit stuttered, catching her off guard.

Redkit purred happily before bounding off to his mother. Icekit sighed and lied back down. The nest seemed quiet and nothing seemed to move. That was until there was a brush of the leaves that covered the nursery that started all the kits.

Their father, a sleek black tom called Thistlefern, emerged in the nursery, holding a robing in his needle-like teeth. Mousekit perked up, seeing her father. He padded over and set the robin down near his kits and mate. Silvernose purred, rubbing against Thistlefern.

Icekit, Rockkit and Mousekit gave a disgusting look, "ew"

Thistlefern chuckled, looking over at the kits "whats gross?"

"That thing you did with mama" Mousekit looked like she had eaten something sour.

"I brought you something" he said quietly to Silvernose. Icekit's ears pricked at their conversation, while her siblings were busy 'killing' the dead robin.

"Thistlefern, the clan barely has enough to eat as is," she said quietly.

"Queens and kits must eat first," he said "part of the warrior code."

"I know" she sighed "its just not fair to the other warriors though."

"Were not completely starving Silvernose," he said, "we've got some still in the pile to eat and Darkheart and Blackwing are busting their tails trying to catch enough for the clan."

"Bless both their hearts," Silvernose said.

"They are both worn out, completely" agreed Thistlefern.

"When do you think those two will become mates?" asked Silvernose "it's about time Darkheart settled down."

"Blackwing is far too young for her. he just barely was made a warrior a moon after our kits were born," he replied.

"Mama," Icekit said, "will we have enough food for bareleaf?"

Both cats looked at their kit with soft eyes "yes darling, we have plenty to eat."

"But...but you said-"

"Were you listening to use Icekit?" Thistlefern asked.

Icekit shrunk down "w-well...i-"

"DIE!DIE!DIE!" screeched Mousekit pouncing on the robin. Rockkit had a locked on grip on the leg of the bird and attempted to 'shred' the animal to bits.

Icekit padded over "Mousekit, attacking it from the back won't kill it."

Mousekit looked up at Icekit, "it won't?"

"No" she said, "Redkit said you go for the throat or the belly, the belly is the softest part. But usually that's a messy killing, the throat works better for prey."

"That's neat," Mousekit said.

"i-i guess"

"Hey kits" a voice came into the nursery.

The four kits turned their head towards two apprentices standing in the entrance. Troutpaw, a beautiful silver tabby and white she-cat, was looking excited with the newest apprentice, Lightningpaw. Not too much information on this cat though, all Icekit knew was that he turned up one day. She would occasionally over-hear Berrytail gossip with Swiftdawn that the tom was a kitty pet kit that got dumped by the thunder path. Others say he was a rouge, no one really knew his backstory.

"Hello Troutpaw and Lightningpaw" Rockkit's voice perked up. Mousekit's ears pricked up, before she bounded to the two apprentices twice her size.

"Do you kits want to play this new game we came up with?" Troutpaw asked.

"Sure!"

"Don't you have to do apprentice duties still?" Icekit asked puzzled "won't Swanfeather and Tigerpelt get angry?"

"Naw" Lightningpaw said, "Sealpaw offered to let us play with you kits before we went out on patrol."

"Well tell Sealpaw thank you," Silvernose said.

"Lets go, let's go, lets go!" Mousekit bounced.

Thistlefern chuckled to himself "well, you seem excited Mousekit."

"This way kits," Troutpaw said happily.

"Can Redkit come?" Icekit asked.

"sure," Troutpaw said.

* * * * * * *

"Okay, your turn Redkit!" Said Troutpaw throwing the moss ball over. The tom tried to catch it but rolled with the ball once he

pounced on it.

Icekit raced up to him "Redkit, are you alright?"

He spit out dust "yeah, I'm fine" he slowly got up.

"Maybe that's enough for now," Lightningpaw said.

"Probably, and it's getting late," Troutpaw said, "wow, time surely passed."

"Where have you two been?" Swanfeather padded up, glaring at Troutpaw.

"Um...well" The apprentice looked at her Mentor with wandering eyes "we were just playing with the kits."

Swanfeather sighed "you two are seriously never going to be made warriors, Sealpaw worked his tail off today with no thanks from you two."

"Sorry Swanfeather," both apprentices said.

"To your dens, both of you, tomorrow you'll be cleaning out the elder's den" hissed the warrior. The two apprentices skidded off from the white she-cat. She turned her gaze to the kits.

"Hello Swanfeather" Redkit said happily.

"Hello to you too Redkit," She said, "you five should head back to your mothers."

"But I don't want to just yet" Redkit said.

"Is it because of your warrior ceremony tomorrow?" she asked.

"Yes! I mean, I want to be a warrior but not alone" he said.

"Don't worry, it won't be long till we are made apprentices Redkit" Icekit soothed.

"To bed you five, your mothers are probably worried sick," the white she-cat said. The five kits scurried off to the nursery.

"When have you been interested in kits?" Darkhearts voice came up from behind Swanfeather.

"not now Darkheart," Swanfeather said.

"Well I'm just wondering, you were never one to be interested in a mate or kits," she said.

"Just because I'm not doesn't mean I have to hate kits like you" Swanfeather said glaring up at Darkheart. Her words were sour like spoiled milk on a hot summer's day.

"I don't hate, just passionately dislike," Darkheart said.

"Or kill" Whispered Swanfeather.

Darkheart's fur bristled at the she-cat, "don't you dare mention that."

"Mention what?" asked Icekit who was listening to the whole conversation.

Darkheart narrowed her eyes at the kit "aren't you supposed to be with your mother?"

"She's not in there," Icekit said.

Darkheart hissed, "Maybe she's hidding from a rat like you, I know I would."

"I'm not a rat!" Icekit argued.

"Darkheart, please," Swanfeather remarked quietly, "She's only a kit."

"A kit who-Nevermind," Darkheart growled, turning a sharp gaze toward her, "I pray to Star Clan you'll be my apprentice someday to teach you a lesson or two about what you did to-"

"Darkheart, that's enough!" Blackwing raced towards Icekit and Darkheart. Icekit was trembling with fear.

Darkheart's rolled her eyes and hissed before padding away.

Swanfeather looked at Darkheart with confusion, before following her. Blackwing looked at Icekit softly "you okay icekit?"

"She's so mean" Icekit squeaked. Her face hurt, a lot actually. She had to hide it though, the last thing she wanted was to talk to Pinecloud.

"I know" he sighed.

"Do you know where Silvernose went?" asked Icekit.

He sighed "no, but she'll come back, why don't you settle down in your nest for the night."

Icekit sighed "I'll try."

"Do you want to see Pinecloud about that cut on your face?" the tom asked coolly.

"No" Icekit responded quickly "she'll make me eat herbs, and delay my warrior ceremony and make-and make me live there forever!"

Blackwing looked amused "she won't make you live there forever."

"I don't want to see her" Icekit grumbled.

"No cat ever does," he said "now, it's getting late, you look exhausted, I'll handle Darkheart, talk to her about hurting you. You rest easy for tonight kit."

Icekit slowly stood up, a little wobbly. She looked up at Blackwing who was four times her size.

Icekit smiled a little "t-thank's Blackwing."

"It's not problem kit" he meowed.

Chapter 3

"Owe!" yowled Icekit as her sister, Mousekit, bounced into her.

"Hey! What was that for Mousekit?!"

Mousekit turned and giggled, and then she ran off onto the clearing.

"Ugh!" whined Icekit "can't any cat get some sleep around here?"

"Wow! Who knew a kit could be as grumpy as an elder with ticks?" said Berrytail.

Icekit sighed, *Not again.*

"She just wants some sleep," defended her mother, Silverpoint. "Rockkit and Mousekit kept her up all night!"

Icekit sat up out of her nest a wobbled out of the nursery, having the two queens arguing was louder than a bunch of foxes snarling at food.

Icekit walked over to some bushes in the distance of camp. It was a hot day today so she lay down in the nice cool bushes and plus, she didn't want other cats to notice her. As she lay down in the shade she heard Applestar, MoonClan's leader, yowl to all the Clan cats.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey join here beneath the Sky Oak for a Clan meeting" he yowled.

Icekit turned over and looked at the bushes; she didn't want any cat to see her. As cats gathered near the huge oak tree she heard fussing in the nursery.

"Okay, okay mom I'm clean. Can I go now?" Redkit squeaked.

Redkit squirmed out of his mothers paws and ran up to the Sky Oak, just before he saw Icekit. He made a u-turn and ran to her.

"Icekit, what are you doing under there?" he asked.

Berrytail scrambled to follow her son.

"Not being out there!" snapped Icekit

"Please? It's my naming ceremony and I want you to be there" he said looking at her.

"Redkit" Berrytail snapped.

"I don't want to!" Icekit muttered.

"Please?" said her mother.

Icekit sighed "you are a very convincing cat you know," said Icekit getting up. Redkit's eyes glittered. The two kits ran up to the crowd of cats. Icekit couldn't find her mother, nor father anywhere. Where had they gone?

Red kit bounded up to the Sky oak with Applestar after such a delay. Icekit was the only other kit in the crowd. Her siblings had run back into the nest and fallen asleep. She was alone in the crowd.

Darkheart walked past her, hissing and making the kit squeak with fear. Icekit shuffled with her paws.

"Can I sit here?" a voice caught her attention. She looked up, seeing the young Blackwing blinking at her.

Icekit shrugged "sure."

The black tom sat down next to the kit.

"Now," Applestar began "Redkit has-'"

Icekit didn't listen to Applestar, all she was thinking was about her apprentice ceremony. Unlike other kits she was dreading it. Since

every cat hated her she was sure that her mentor would hate her. What if her mentor was Darkheart?

She was suddenly heard cheering "Redpaw! Redpaw".

"Who's his mentor?" she asked Blackwing.

He chuckled at her "you weren't listening, were you kit?"

"Not really" she muttered.

"I was just like you," he said, "I barley paid attention with things, Redpaw's mentor is Orangefoot."

"That's cool," she said quietly. Redpaw bounded towards her, excited "Icekit, icekit! can you believe it?"

She smiled a little "your so old now."

"I know!" he said excitedly.

"So what is Orangefoot going to have you do today?" asked Icekit.

"I think just scouting out the territory," he said, "so nothing too exciting."

"That sounds fun," Icekit said.

"Only two more moons for you," Redpaw said, "then we can both scout the territory together!"

"Okay"

"Redpaw, over here" Orangefoot shouted.

"I've got to go, I'll talk to you later Icekit," he said before bounding off.

Icekit looked up at Blackwing who was staring at her a little amused "what?"

"Nothing"

"Icekit, I thought you'd be with your brother and sisters" Silverpoint emerged in camp with her father at her side and Cottonfoot. They each had prey in their mouth but very small mice, barely anything to feed any cat.

"I was here for Redpaw's Apprentice ceremony," she said.

"He's an apprentice now?" asked Thistlefern.

"Yes," Blackwing said, "Icekit was my companion for the hour."

Pinecloud walked out of the medicine cat den with Moonkit next to her, asking questions over and over, annoying the medicine cat.

"I better get your sister to stop annoying Pinecloud," Silverpoint said before padding off, leaving the prey.

Blackwing sighed "well, thank you for your company Icekit."

"I better go make sure Mousekit hasn't hurt anyone" Icekit smiled a little.

"See you around kit," he said before padding off.

Icekit blinked, watching the tom pad off.

Two Moons Later

Icekit shifted nervously, glancing over her shoulder as her mother and father watched with a proud gaze with their four kits.

Soulkit scoffed, glancing at her siblings. Icekit rolled her eyes, ignoring her sister as best she could.

Applestar began to speak to the crowd of cats "We are luck to have so many apprentice ceremonies' this leaf fall" he said, he then turned and faced the four siblings "Icekit, Rockkit, Mousekit, and Moonkit have reached six moons old and are ready to be made apprentices."

Icekit trembled with fear, what if her mentor was Darkheart?

"Mousekit" said Applestar, Mousekit jumped when he said her name "Until you receive your warrior name you'll be known as, Mousepaw"

Icekit saw Applestar scan the crowd of cats. She could smell the fear coming out of Mousepaw.

"Darkheart" Applestar said firmly "I trust that you will pass on what you have learned onto Mousepaw"

Darkheart Stood up, flicking her tail side to side with pride as she and Mousepaw touched noses. Icekit's heart sunk. Why Mousekit? Why did she have to have Darkheart as a Mentor?

"Soulkit, until you earn your name you'll be known as Soulpaw." said Applestar as he gazed in to Pinecloud's eyes "Pinecloud are you ready for an apprentice?" he asked.

Pinecloud slowly sat up and said "I believe this kit will learn well to become MoonClan's next medicine cat."

Soulpaw rushed over to Pinecloud and touched noses with her. Icekit sighed inside. It was no surprise Soulpaw would be a Medicine cat apprentice.

"Rockkit, until you have earned your warrior name you'll be know as Rockpaw" said Applestar "Toadtail.....you haven't had an apprentice in a long time are you ready for another one?"

"You bet" yowled Toadtail with excitement. Rockpaw touched noses with his mentor and sat down next to him. Icekit trembled with fear, blood pounded in her ears.

"And Icekit" said Applestar as she meet his gaze "Until you have received your warrior name you'll be known as Icepaw"

By the looks on the other cat's faces she could tell they were not thrilled, except her mother Silverpoint and her father Thistlefern stood proudly, and Blackwing who gleamed at the kit like a older brother would to a younger sister.

"Blackwing, you are a strong and loyal cat. Teach this kit how to be a loyal warrior of Moonclan" Applestar said.

Blackwing bowed his head "i will do my best with this kit."

Icepaw raced down the tree and touched noses with Blackwing. He looked at her with pride and seemed satisfied with her already.

Cats cheered "ICEPAW, SOULPAW, ROCKPAW, MOUSEPAW!"

As she met up with Mousepaw, Mousepaw was excited.

"Can you believe it!" said Mousepaw excited "we're apprentices!"

"Well..." said Icepaw shy.

"And you got BLACKWING as your mentor! How cool is that!" Interrupted Mousepaw "he's one of the coolest cats in the clan! Everyone loves him, even Darkheart!" Mousepaw lowered her voice, "And he's not that much older than us...."

"But Soulpaw..." began Icepaw

"Well screw Soulpaw she can just go and die for all I care" Mousepaw paused "just kidding.....sort of"

Icepaw couldn't help but giggle at her sister's remarks. Blackwing padded up to Icepaw, nudging her gently, "Orangefoot and Redpaw are going out on a patrol."

"Oh, right!" Icepaw quickly sprang to her feet, remembering her promise to Redpaw.

"Darkheart, can we go too?" Mousepaw asked turning to her mentor who padded up to the small group.

Darkheart sighed, "Not today."

"Oh..." Mousepaw frowned.

"It's alright, there's always more patrols," Icepaw replied.

"Yeah...I guess so..." Mousepaw replied quietly.

"Shall we?" Blackwing asked.

Chapter 4

"So where are we going to go?" Icebreath asked bounding closely next to Blackwing.

"Just a quick patrol," Orangefoot replied.

"Are we going to show her over by the river?" Redpaw asked.

"Not today, the river's been raging too high these past days," Blackwing replied, "the last thing we need is either of you or us getting swept off."

Redpaw's tail dropped, "Oh...okay..."

Icepaw looked around as the wandered through their territory. She blinked, glancing to her left, noticing rolling hills covered in flowers. She flicked her ear before turning to glance up at Blackwing.

"Is that Flower Clan?" She asked.

Orangefoot stiffened as Blackwing nodded, "yes."

"Savages they are," Orangefoot muttered.

"Savages?" Icepaw asked.

"Their leader is nasty, Pinestar," Redpaw said.

"Like...she's just eaten a bad mouse?"

"Like she murders her kits who won't train hard enough, refuses for any queens to have any medical assistance, and that's just the surface from rumors flying around," Blackwing replied, his voice

dropping low.

"Oh...." Icepaw glanced back at the territory.

"Come on, this way!" Redpaw said bounding ahead.

Icepaw darted with him, though staying just an earshot away from their mentors just in case. Icepaw laughed as Redpaw turned around and pounced on her, laughing as well.

"Isn't this great?" He asked stepping off of her, "Wait till you go on a hunting patrol and learn battle training!"

Icepaw purred, "I can't wait...though...won't it get boring after a while?"

"Probably but I'm just itching to hunt today," he said flexing his claws. his eyes lit up, "Hey...what if we went and tried to find something."

"Redpaw...I don't know how to hunt..."

"That's alright, you could...you could spot prey out to me!" he said.

Icepaw glanced over her shoulder, hearing Blackwing and Orangefoot's voices growing louder, the two talking to each other, "What about..."

"It'll be fine! I know the territory," He said nudging her.

Icepaw gave in, "Alright, but not too far away from Blackwing, okay."

Redpaw nodded and the two darted off. Icepaw raced through the woods, having no clue where she was going but trusted that Redpaw wouldn't get her lost. Icepaw's ears pricked hearing a rustle in the tree's. She looked up, seeing a flock of starling's burst through and scream at them.

"Look! Do you see the Starling's?" Redpaw asked.

"Starlings are gross to eat," Icepaw replied.

Redpaw laughed, "Same, I'm more of a vole type of cat."

Icepaw stopped, her ears tunning in, "Redpaw," She whispered, "I think there's something in the bush."

Redpaw stopped, turning toward the bush. He crouched down, swishing his tail. Icepaw held her breath just as a mouse's nose twitched, coming through the bush. Redpaw launched himself, pinning the mouse down and killing it swiftly. He turned to Icepaw, the Mouse dangling in his mouth. Icepaw smiled and ran up to him.

"Nice catch!" She complimented.

Redpaw purred. Another rustle from the bush behind Redpaw caught their attention. Redpaw set the mouse aside and crouched down. A foul odor filled the air, stinging Icepaw's nose. Alarm grew as Redpaw readied himself to pounced when the bush broke free.

Redpaw's eyes widened as a Badger growled, charging toward him. Redpaw scrabbled to his paws and raced away. Icepaw raced with him, her heart pounding. The Badger snapped its jaws at them from behind. Redpaw yelped, the Badger snapping onto his tail. Icepaw whipped around, staring in horror. Redpaw slashed the badger's muzzle. The creature let go and went to snap at the apprentice's leg. Icepaw snarled, leaping forward and slashing the badger's eye.

Redpaw hit the ground, slamming on his side. Icepaw spun around just as the Badger snapped down on her leg. She screamed in pain the loudest yowl she had ever let out.

A loud scream ripped through and Blackwing flew forward his claws raking the Badger's face. Orangefoot charged forward, snapping at the badger's throat. The badger dropped Icepaw, the pain in her leg throbbing. She groaned, struggling to pull herself up but her leg hurt too much.

The badger yelped, limping away from the cats. Orangefoot hissed, sharply turning to Redpaw, "What were you thinking?! You could have gotten yourself and Icepaw killed!"

"I wanted to hunt..." Redpaw muttered.

"Are you hurt?!" Blackwing exclaimed, his eyes widened with complete horror.

Icepaw's leg throbbed with a pain she had never felt before. She could move it, but it hurt to do so, like the one time Mousekit broke her tail when they were tiny.

"I...I..." Icepaw breathed, trying her best not to cry and put on a tough face. She didn't want to go back to camp and get help from Pinecloud. She'd make her hold back from her training!

"I'm sorry..." Redpaw muttered.

"Let's get you two back to camp," Orangefoot breathed.

"N-No! I'm alright!" Icepaw struggled to put a smile on her face.

Blackwing shook his head, "Just in case, it's better to be safe than sorry..."

The two mentors took their apprentices by their side as they headed back to camp. Icepaw glanced at Redpaw limping, his eyes saddened looking at her.

"I'm so sorry...." He whimpered again.

A/N: Yo Fam! So as I rewrite this mess of a story, I decided that I wanted to do a comic version of it. After the failed attempt for an animation on youtube with this story (which I heavily apologize to everyone who was let down) I am going freelance and doing a comic version as well on Deviantart. The art work is okay, I'm still trying to get used to a drawing tablet and back into actually drawing so it's nowhere near some of the amazing art on the website but hey, it's been fun so far.

Here's the link if you want to check it out. I have the Prologue all up and depending on when you read this chapter one as well: http://fav.me/dchbcrn